

IMPRESSIVE CLOTHES,



the kind that now and then arrest your attention—that evoke your admiration, ten chances to one, bear this imprint of perfect clothes-making. It is seen



beneath the flap of the coat collar of every garment, and guarantees

Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes

to be exactly as represented by us. The makers have spent and are continuing to spend a fortune every year to familiarize the public with this "label."

That the well-dressed men of this town appreciate the value of, and have faith in this label is shown by our greatly augmented sales of these clothes.

You need only ask the men who wear Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes to be convinced that, regardless of price, no better clothes can be had, and you can get them only at this store.

STEIN-BLOCH SMART SUITS AND SPRING OVERCOATS,
\$15.00 to \$35.00.

M. McINERNY, Ltd.
CLOTHIERS

Fort and Merchant Streets

Why can we do better than others?

- We import all kinds of building materials direct from the factory.
- We manufacture all kinds of mill work.
- We keep a regular gang of carpenters and painters.
- We are in a position to take contracts on buildings, reasonably.
- We are glad to see our friends.

Oahu Lumber & Building Co., Ltd.

P. O. Box 367. Office and yard, King st. opposite Aala Park.
Phone White 361.



When you begin to feel like this in this hot "old summer time," it's time to begin drinking

PRIMO LAGER

Try a glass now and then for prevention.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Goo Kim, DRY and FANCY GOODS

PERRY BLOCK, : : Corner Hotel and Nuuanu Streets

NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER.

and everything just as represented.

Small Musical Instruments.

WAGGLE YOUR TOES AND SNORE.

Most of the mental devices for wooing sleep have failed because they have nearly always tried to resort to "local treatment." In other words, they have made a homeopathic attempt to stop thinking by thinking about something else—a process which might also be called "elimination by substitution." But all thinking, spontaneous or forced, draws more or less blood to the brain, prevents deep inhalations and bars the gate of the kingdom of dreams. Any device, on the other hand, which will make one take deep, long breaths spontaneously (the invariable forerunner of sleep) may be counted upon as a genuine remedy for insomnia. Even deep breathing which is forced is better than any purely mental attempt to win sleep. But if the deep breathing can be produced involuntarily one is sure of a passport to Nodland.

After several nights of experiment to this end the present writer decided to apply the principle adopted by the masseurs, who begin their manipulations "at the point farthest from the seat of difficulty," which in the case of insomnia, would be the feet. Lying on the right side, with the knees together, and considerably flexed, the victim of insomnia should begin to pedal both his feet slowly up and down, with the movement entirely in the ankles. The pedalling should keep time with the natural rhythm of respiration and be continued until it is followed by deep and spontaneous breathing.

Several people who have tried this remedy report that involuntary deep breathing invariably begins before they have pedaled up and down a dozen times. In obstinate cases of insomnia the patient may need to keep up the pedalling two or three minutes, or even more, with intermissions, if necessary. The treatment may also be varied by moving the feet alternately, instead of simultaneously, though the latter method has proved the more speedily efficacious in the cases known to the writer. The explanation of the result obtained is probably simple. The blood is pumped from the head, and with the removal of brain tension a general relaxation follows with a sequent deep respiration and its resulting sleep.—Good Housekeeping.

MRS. RIJNHART TO SEARCH IN THIBET FOR HER HUSBAND

There stood behind the pulpit of the Christian church on Monday evening a woman who has not only penetrated farther into the almost unknown and mysterious interior of Thibet than any other living white person, but who has suffered physical and mental torture such as few women of culture and refinement have to meet. This woman—Mrs. Susie Carson Rijnhart—spoke to an interested audience in a modest way of herself, and when she had concluded there was hardly a dry eye in the audience.

Mrs. Rijnhart arrived on the steamer China, en route to Thibet, the land in the shadow of the giant Himalayas, on one of the saddest of missions, that of finding her husband, and visiting the grave of her little boy whom she buried on the steep slopes of the snow-capped Dang-La mountain. Incidentally, with Dr. Shelton of Nebraska, she will establish a medical and missionary station in the interior of Thibet. She is going out under the auspices of the Foreign Christian Missionary Society of Cincinnati, and is practically supported by the Christian church of Springfield, Ill.

By a curious coincidence the two persons whose names are most intimately connected with the exploration of Thibet, were in Honolulu on the same day—Mrs. Rijnhart arriving from San Francisco en route to Thibet on the S. S. China, and Henry Savage Landor, arriving from Thibet en route to San Francisco on the S. S. Siberia. The two did not meet while here.

Mrs. Rijnhart told her sad story in Rev. Mr. Muckley's church. She was unable to say whether her husband was lost or whether living or dead. If he lives she expects to find him. If dead she will at least know the truth and rid herself of the suspense that has been hanging over her like a pall. In the autumn of 1894, having been

recently married in Hiram, O., Dr. and Mrs. Rijnhart bade farewell to America and started on their mission to declare the Gospel to the Thibetan country. They planned to go to the extreme northwest frontier, with the great Lamaserie of Kumbum as their objective point. After six months travel they reached Luscar. They received a kindly welcome from the inhabitants who were glad to avail themselves of the newcomers' medical skill. At Luscar and at Tankar, the next station opened by the Drs. Rijnhart, a happy time was passed, despite the terrible Mohammedan uprising. A Christian home was established in the latter place. Here, also, a baby boy was born.

It was a spring day in 1898 when, with the baby, Charley, who was then a year old, they began their perilous journey. As they fronted the Dang La Mountains Charley, who had been ill for a few days, died, and they buried him.

They approached the Tsa Chu river, which they hoped to ford and then find the Lamaserie, their objective point. As the pilgrims reached the ford they were attacked by a band of brigands. The Rijnharts barely escaped with their lives and sought refuge in some cliffs.

Mrs. Rijnhart was exhausted, and her husband, cautioning her to remain in the spot until his return, set forth alone to reconnoiter. She waited in vain through the night, the next day, the following night and still another day. When her husband left her to go in search of information the false guides forced her to accompany them, and guided her into a morass. Here she drew a revolver, and at its muzzle she compelled the men to lead her to a frontier town.

From the day of his disappearance Mrs. Rijnhart has never seen or heard of her husband, but lives in the hope that he is still alive. After many trials such as a woman travelling alone among strangers, in a foreign land, might encounter, Mrs. Susie Carson Rijnhart reached the outer world and returned to America.

WOMAN'S BOARD HOLD REGULAR MONTHLY SESSION

(Continued from page 1.)

raised up or brushed aside by the immutable will of Innocent, stainless alike of passion, remorse or pity. However the Spirit of Inquiry was astir and the wide difference between the denying lives of the early apostles and the pomp, pride and wealth of the church not unnoted.

Down by the shores of the Mediterranean, between the Pyrenees and the Rhone, in the land of Languedoc, where the Roman influence lingered longest and the Jew's refinement with the Moor's artistic impulse yet held sway, in the land of the troubadour, the Country of Romance, reigned an atmosphere where religious toleration lived unchecked and license was allowed. There the translated Scriptures were read and their readers soon protested against the Pope and the priestly prerogative of coming between man and his God. The unbridled lives of the priests themselves fanned this unrest until the flame was perceived at Rome. Soon unrest hovered over Languedoc, persons prominent for the broadness of their religious views or their condemnation of the priests, disappeared or were imprisoned. Arms were taken up against the See of Rome and then came retaliation.

A NEW CRUSADE.

The Pope proclaimed a new Crusade. Not only was absolution promised the crusaders against these apostates but the lands captured were to be distributed to those taking part in the holy war. Here was an easier way of gaining heaven and avoiding eternal punishment than the long voyage to Acre, and war against the savage infidel. France lay ready to the sword and spoliation invited massacre. So the first Inter-Christian war between those equally acknowledging the Son of God as their Savior, commenced. For forty years the red harvest was reaped, for sixty more intermittent persecution went on until at the end of a century, the gallant, romantic race was obliterated.

Two hundred years later the Church was again aroused by the preaching of Luther and of Calvin but despite the inquisition and the terrors of persecution, Protestantism grew until the fatal dawn of St. Bartholomew.

In 1572 when Charles the Ninth reigned came the accomplishment of the Church's wish. Protestantism was massacred. Ten thousand dead lay in the streets of Paris and with the flying remnant of the Huguenots, departed the flower of the land.

Then came the deluge. One hundred years ago Benjamin Franklin, standing amid a group of prominent Frenchmen, said, "I have not yet seen an Atheist."

"All here are Atheists," was the reply. Atheism reigned. The Age of Reason was at hand. Religion was dead in France. For the next hundred years France, engaged in a century of bloody wars, was alternately the terror, admiration and the pity of the world. Napoleon is said to have attempted to revive religious impulse as did Louis the Eighteenth but the people had too long listened to the preaching that expressed the thing they said in their hearts, "There is no God." The country indeed revived but the moral growth was not equal to the material renaissance. The Spirit of Independence, the Spirit of Indifference ruled France. Paris, the most beautiful city in the world, abandoned herself to a frenzy of pleasure, until the Age of Reason culminated in 1871 with the Communists when blood once more flowed on Paris pavements.

PROTESTANTISM'S BIRTH.

In that year, in those troublous times, a visiting English clergyman and his wife endeavored to instill the peaceful tenets of Protestantism into the hearts of these Communists. The work of the McCall mission was undenominational and it was also effective.

In France in 1835 there were ten Protestant churches, now there are one hundred and five. Though the Protestants of France now number but two per cent of the population, yet these are prominent in official life. One-eighth of the Chamber of Deputies are Protestants, two-thirds of the banks are said to be under Protestant interest, many magnates and officials, especially in the departments of education, are Protestants.

In the last few years one thousand priests have left the Church of Rome and it is said only the prospect of imminent starvation deters as many more. A Fraternal Order has been started in Paris with a view of obtaining work for these priests, a movement which is one of the deepest in Church history. Many of these priests are studying in theological seminaries with a view to become Protestant preachers. "What," concluded the speaker, "would not be the possibilities of France with the powers of her merciful, talented people allied to God. The winged words of Mirabeau are still applicable 'God is as necessary as Liberty to France.'"

THE FURTHER PROCEEDINGS.

The annual collection for the Armenian mission was then taken up. Mrs. Whitney announced the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. as scheduled for next Tuesday week, October 20, at her residence and invited all present to come. The meeting was to be an open one and would be addressed by Mrs. Waterhouse, who would tell of her experiences at the world's meeting of the Union in Switzerland.

Miss Myers, but two months arrived from eighteen months of medical work in China, was invited to address the gathering and gave experiences of her work in the Canton Hospital. This institution, the only hospital in Canton and Southern China, was founded in 1837 for the Chinese by Chinese. When Miss Myers left there were three hundred patients in the hospital and she quoted as an example of the magnitude of the work the number of 2100 patients for one year, 1700 of whom lived in the hospital. Operations to a great number had been conducted by the present doctor in charge, who, to Miss Myers's knowledge, has never, for fifteen years, averaged more than five hours' sleep in the twenty-four. Three hundred catarract cases were treated last year with no failures and out of the large number of patients only sixty-one died. Instances of Chinese broadmindedness was shown when the hospital committee, composed mainly of Chinese, voted against precedent to receive cases of infectious disease from the U. S. gunboat Monterey two years ago.

Miss Myers was appointed physician to the late Chinese Consul for Hawaii who personally gave \$1000 towards the establishment of a new hospital which is now approaching completion. In conclusion Miss Myers summed up the Chinese, here and in the Orient, as ready and willing to learn and aid, and well worth working for. There is at present, says Miss Myers, no hospital for foreigners in Canton and only one bed at their disposal in the present Chinese hospital.

Mrs. L. Severance of Hilo gave a few brief notes of the good work being conducted in her district and Mrs. Collins of Minnesota spoke of work in that state.

Mrs. Andrews, in closing the meeting, spoke of the desire to have teachers attend these meetings even if late in coming. She also emphasized the work of the Research Club and asked for the general help of the members of the young men composing it, particularly the strangers towards whom all the mothers of the church should feel a close interest. The Armenian collection and the regular collection both netted some forty dollars. A hymn closed the meeting. Several photographs of the exterior and interior of the old Fort street church were laid on the president's table for free distribution by Mrs. T. H. Hobron.

REDUCTION SALE
Ladies' White P. K. Skirts

--- PRICE CUT IN HALF ---

Ladies' White P. K. Skirts.

Embroidery Insertion; were \$3.00.

On Sale \$1.90

Ladies' White P. K. Skirts.

Seven row stitching or flounce; were \$3.50.

On Sale \$1.75.

Ladies' White P. K. Skirts.

Embroidery Insertion; were \$3.50.

On Sale \$1.75

Ladies' White P. K. Skirts.

Embroidery Insertion; were \$2.25.

On Sale \$1.40

All Skirts on sale are late arrivals, clean and fresh. We have the same in all sizes.

Pacific Import Co., Ltd.
PROGRESS BLOCK FORT STREET

A.B.C. BEERS

The Highest Priced but the Best Quality.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE CASE OF TYNER.

There is something pitiable in the case of Judge James Noble Tyner, who in extreme old age and racked by disease, is forced to face an indictment for alleged malfeasance in office in connection with the postal scandal after having been in the highest offices of that postal department for over thirty years. Up to the time of the outbreak of the now famous postal scandal Tyner was one of the most trusted of Uncle Sam's legion of employees, and as an expert in postal matters his name was known to almost every corner of the world where a letter travels, and his work at times has probably had considerable bearing on the improvement of the world's methods of rapid and safe communication.

Tyner was born at Brookville, Ind., January 17, 1826. He received his primary education in the public schools of his native town and later entered college, from which he graduated shortly before coming of age, and studied law. He was admitted to the bar and immediately entered upon the practice of his profession. In 1869 he was elected a member of Congress from his district and served for three terms. He was made Second Assistant Postmaster-General during the latter part of President Grant's second term and a year or so later was made First Assistant. While serving in the latter capacity, the Postmaster-General retired and Tyner was promoted to his place. He held the office of Postmaster-General until 1882, when he retired from the public service and devoted himself to the practice of law in Indiana.

In 1889 he was appointed assistant attorney general for the Post-office Department and held the office until last March. Judge Tyner is reputed to be one of the leading authorities on postal economics in the world. He was one of the representatives of the United States at the postal congresses in Paris in 1878, and in Washington in 1897. He has been looked upon by Postmasters-General who have from time to time been placed over him as an authority on all matters connected with the office, and has been consulted by them in regard to their duties. Some important opinions were delivered by Judge Tyner during his service as Assistant Attorney General, among which were those relating to turf investment companies and various opinions relating to lottery projects.

Tyner recently said: "All the trouble that has grown out of my office and which has become a part of the slander of which you have seen so much, came from the incompetency, if not dishonesty, of one of my assistants, who I have discovered should not have been left in charge of such important affairs."

CANARY AND BULLFINCH.

George Henschel in Nature tells a story of a bullfinch and a canary that deserves permanent record. The bullfinch belongs to his sister, and can pipe the whole of several tunes, "God Save the King" among them. The canary's cage was in the same room, and in about a year the canary learned the whole of "God Save the King" from the bullfinch and often piped it independently. Mr. Henschel lately heard the bullfinch pipe part of the tune (six bars) and then pause. To his amazement the canary took up the tune where the other had left it and finished the tune (eight bars)! At this time the two birds were in different rooms. Nothing could be more authentic than the story or more amazing.—The Christian Work and Evangelist. (New York).

MADE \$3,000,000 IN THREE MONTHS.

Henry G. Weil, leader of the younger set in the Waldorf crowd of Wall street speculators, has retired from the street for good, having sold his seat in the Stock Exchange. He is credited with having made \$3,000,000 in three months. From the beginning of the slump last March he made large profits, persistently working for lower prices, and a great many men who have followed his advice have made small fortunes. He is going on a tour of the world for two years. Mr. Weil was suspended by the board for a year because in what he regarded as a panicky time he demanded \$50,000 in currency on his check. The board claimed that such action was bad policy.

In Arizona when a man buys a 1000 head of steers, it is customary to allow a ten per cent cut. Old Colonel Gray was selling a train load to a young Californian who knew his business, and, though nothing had been said about the cut, the buyer was making the accustomed selections, when the colonel happened along in an ill humor, and forbade any further choice; whereupon the young man refused to take the cattle. The irate colonel swore a great oath, loaded his steers, and started for Nevada; but finding no sale for them there, he swore some more and took his train to Colorado, then to Kansas, and then to Nebraska, until he had spent the worth of the cattle in transportation, and had loaded and unloaded until they looked like a famine in a dry land. At last in desperation he began selling a few at a time. An old farmer from the plains came in to buy a band. "Can you load 'em on the kears?" he asked. "Oh," said the exasperated colonel, "when those steers hear the toot of a locomotive you can't hold 'em. They'll run forty miles and climb aboard themselves."